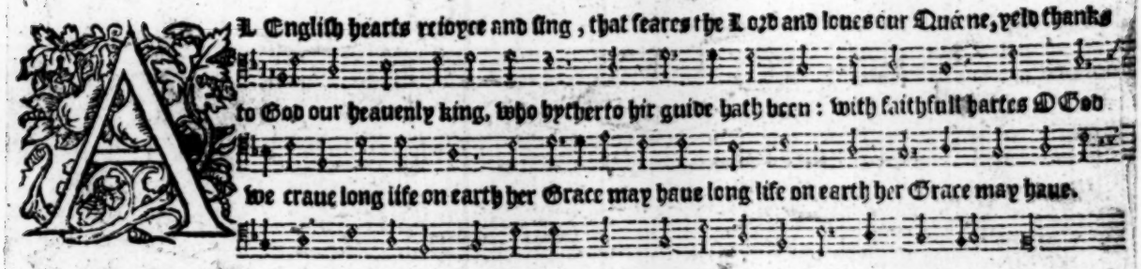
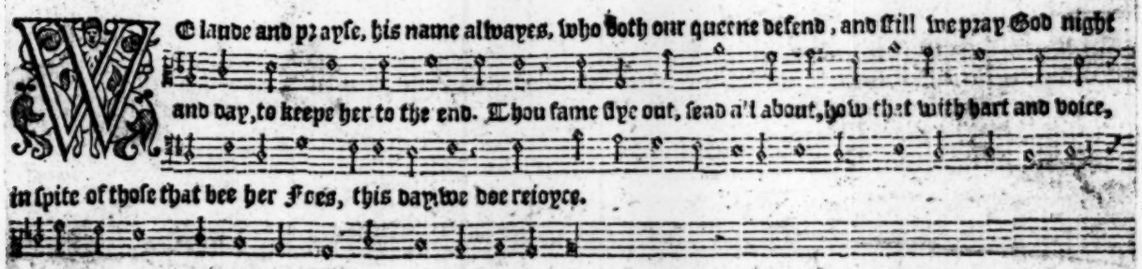
¶ A godlie Dittie to be ſong for the preſeruation of the Queenes moſt excient Maieſties raigne.





AS *Dauid* may, her Grace may ſay
if open Foes an oath had ſworne,
To ſéeke her life with bloodie knife.
it might the better haue béen borne.
But thoſe to whom ſhé bare good will,
with ſpite did ſéeke her blood to ſpill.
We laude and praiſe, &c.

A *Iudith* iuſt ſhé ſtill hath béene,
a louing Prince to Subiects all:
Shé is our good and gracious Quéene,
Lord bleſſe her that ſhé neuer fall.
In any danger of her Foes
But ſafely kéepe her Lord from thoſe.
We laude and praiſe, &c.

Confound them all that wickedlie
pretend her hurt in any part,
O Lord make knowne their villanie,
that they may haue their due deſart.
That all the world may knowe and ſee
How thou doeſt hate their treacherie.
We laude and praiſe, &c.

Deuide O Lord and make a ſpoyle,
of them and all they haue poſſeſt:
As thou haſt giuen ſome the ſoyle,
like guerdon graunt to all the reſt,
That wiſh or will to worke her woe,
Thy anger Lord vpon them ſhoe.
We laude and praiſe, &c.

If on our ſide God had not béene,
when Traitours ſought much blood to ſpill.
This day of thy we had not ſéene,
but had béen ſubiect to their will.
But God doth aye all thoſe defend,
That on him doe only depend.
We laude and praiſe, &c.

Let Belles ring out let ioy abounde,
let earth and ayre hé fild with noyſe:
Let Drummes ſtrike vp, let Trumpets ſound,
let Muſicke ſwéete ſhew forth our ioys:
And let vs all with one accord,
To ſé this day ioy in the Lord.
We laude and praiſe, &c.

FINIS

R. THACKER.

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ſtreete without Creeple-gate.
1586.

Cum Priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis.